HONEYMOONERS ABROAD

JACK TRIES RUSE TO TRAP COUSINS_ AND IT WORKS

THE RUSE TO TRAP

h 10E BECKLEY.

saled forth to bring the warsaled finish and Cousins into the Berlin office no on-

the Berlin office in the Berlin office in the Cousins was, and Jack's cousins was, and Jack's cousins was, and Jack's cousins with the same and decided on the Eurala office, the camp by Eurala for the manager and office of the manager with the same and the manager with the same and the manager with

decrical engineer with decrical engineer with decrical engineer with mass as excellent. He also electrical supplies to five and had been referred with a company "strangely it Mr. Cousins."

I find is connected increase I find is connected increase I find is connected increase Electrical Supply I don't quite undersal be recammends me to a

his own people cannot business "suggested a manager blendly as But I want to talk this late more fully with Mr. lefter I hand out more lefter I hand out more where is he?"

There is he?"

The A. E. S. C.

jan afraid I cannot either, the manager's wille concern.

from him.

deritas the helt (wo or ing to let business interfere. To sharit spoil Paris!"

(To Be Continued)

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"This time, boy, I am not going to let business interfere,"

proved that the Eureka people were close in touch with Coustns. I cannot either, close in touch with Coustas.

Edna! Gosh, girl, I've turned a trick, and now we filt—to Paris—Paris, where all good Americans are supposed to go when they die, and where you are going to have the coming along.

There is one word that

time of your life. Let's go!"

They see him. I'll see the street is one word that brightens are life in spite of their difference in the spite of their difference in the spite of the spite of herself, her disappointment of being dragged from her treasure chest, her magical city where nothing cost anything and overything cost mothing. Edna glowed at the thought of Parls.

She went to Jack, put her arms about his neck. "This time, boy," she whispered into his ear. "I am not going to let business interfere. Tou

Three Pudding Sauces

BY BERTHA E. SHAPLEIGH

sking Authority for NEA Service and Columbia University. s) better, 1 cup brown sugar, 2 tablespoons cream, 1-2 teaspoon

totter thoroughly, add sugar and cream well. Add cream a time and beat until the smoothness of ice cream.

MOUSSELINE SAUCE.

powdered sugar, yolks of 4 eggs, few grains salt, 1-2 teaspoon op cream, stiffly beaten. egroiks until thick, add sugar gradually and continue beating.

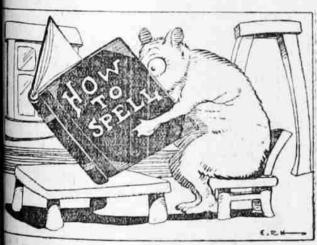
The lot water until thick, remove, and beat until cold. Fold in all all and vanille.

LIQUID SAUCE

phown sugar, 1.3 cup water, 1 tablespoon corn starch, 1.4 cup m, 14 cup butter, few grains salt, 1.2 teaspoon vanilla. and water together five minutes. Mix cornstarch with th cup cold water, add to sugar and simmer thirty minutes. multand vanilla, and serve as soon as butter is melted. E. If one does not have cream, the whites of the eggs, beaten my be added. It would be a good sauce, but not "Mousseline,"

um implies cream. (Cut this out and paste it in your cook book)

SY OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON



Wobbly waddled home and studied and studied.

6799

lot City alone from kid-

last year. Don't allow

to become a victim

pains and aches.

MEDAL

MARLEM OIL

est trouble by taking

dard remedy for kidne

is and uric acid troubles.

the all remedy since 1696.

the tree sizes. Guaranteed.

has Cold Medal on every

people need them

NG'S PILLS

bestipation

Ster pass my examina-t. and Wobbly Wood-sure he couldn't spell and there was no use in trying. "I wish I had a little magic," he te from school.

ar sild it to himself, but hept saying over and over. "A little in mark would help a lot. I've a notion to telephone to the Green Wirard over, and to Marty Mink, who lives in the tree-tops. I bet you have been a markle penand to Marty Mink, who lives in the tree-tops. I bet you when he got home anything he'll lend me a magic pencil if I ask him.'

all Mrs. Woodchuck, "it So off he went to a telephone and son't you won't. Why an Tm going to pass that to matter how hard it be matter how hard it. The Green Wizard was at home, and listened to every word Wobbly and listened to every word Wobbly

Marie you can do some-studying might help." be good advice in the said.
"Why, yes, I can help you," he answered kindly, when he heard the trouble the groundhog boy was in. "But you'll have to show me you are willing to work first. Go home and get your speller and study all eve-ning and get somebody to ask you the words. In the morning you'll find a magic pencil on your desk. Use it and see what happens."

Wobbly waddled home and studied and studied and studied.
Sure enough there was a new pen-

Il on his desk next morning.

And he made a hundred in his exmination without any trouble at all. much to his delight
On his way home a voice called
down from the free-tops. "You did
down from the free-tops." There was no
that yourself, my son! There is

that yourself, my son! There magic in that pencil at all. T no magic like our own effort."

(To Be Continued) (Copyright, 1922, NEA Service)

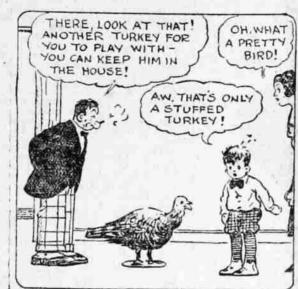
CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH
MONEY.

Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mall it to Foley & Co., 2335 Sheffield Ave. Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in-return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs, colds and croup. Foley Kidney Pills for pains in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder atiments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleaning cathartic for constipation, biliousness, headaches, and sluggish bowels. For sale everywhere.—Advertisement.—

The use of eggs at Easter is a sur-val of a pagan custom, quite unrelated Christianity.











times at that hole and it was only for a moment or two that he tore up for a moment of two that all was still.

Then Peter began to worry. Of course, he didn't know whether or not Yowier was still there. In some ways. That the it would have been easier to know of danger than to be uncertain of it.

wish I was at home in the dear Old Briar Patch," whimpered Peter. "I wish I had never thought of coming over to the Green Forest. No. I don't either. No sir, I don't. I'm And lead to a definite place, glad I came over. If I hadn't there would have been no one to warn Padbehaved

aled and paved

drum mob

quaint.

faint.

get lost.

bossed

and fine,

And easy to map and trace.

And back to your home again,

You like the streets where you can't

wavering aimless roads, un-

I'm fond of them where I can,

By the "practical paving man."

Are old and familiar ways.

Till lost in the distant have:

A carefully measured track.

All over the world and back.

And I'll light-heartedly follow mine,

(Copyright, 1922, NEA Service)

A THOUGHT A DAY

the Lord, and in the power of might,-Ephesians 6:10.

This is the gospel of Labor

This is the rose he planted

above

pliqued in design.

Finally, my brethren, be strong in

Ring it, ye bells of the kirk! The Lord of love came down from

To live with the men who work.

But the blessing of earth is tioll.

—Henry Van Dyke.

LAMP SHADE.

An attractive shade for the boudoir amp may be made of ribbon upon which bits of other ribbon is ap-

Here in the thorn-cursed soil:

Heaven is blest with perfect rest,

You like the streets that from end to

I love the by-ways that wend and

So keep to your street that is straight

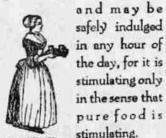
Of patiently plodding men.



"When the stormy winds do blow" the old sea song, and it would be good advice to add

DRINK Baker's Cocoa

It is warming and sustaining, for it has genuine food value, and may be



pure food is stimulating.

It is delicious too Made only by Walter Baker & Co. Ltd. Freshlished 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free

FLORENCE DAVIES SOME LEATHER MEDALS NEEDED

great claws and teeth and his fierce
yellow eyes. Do you wonder that he
spent an uncomfertable night?

(Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgess)

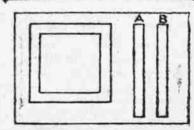
There ought to be a good hig batch
of ignoble prizes for the million and
one rose colored floor lamp shades
which flood the market. Try taking a

You like straight streets that are metacquiring an overstuffed set They lead from home to your daily

Broad streets worn smooth by a hurn-ered that it had a real charm, after

But I like streets that are queer and popular opinion which don't really express our true preferences, instead. et's have the courage to award a few That lead—well, I know not where: tgnoble prizes to the things which that dwindle at length to a trail that's don't nonestly like and believe in. Where the wandering pilgrims fare.

A PUZZLE A DAY



the two squares in such a manner that the new position of the figures will produce \$1 perfect squares of various

Yesterday's Answer.
The question. "Why did the fly
y?" may be cleverly answered: Because the spider spied her

Now that wintry winds have be-gun to blow the sports vell is demon-strating its usefulness. It is hardly recognizable as such, being a scant half of a vell or even mesh coming just to the tip of the nose and being drawn close across the upper part of

- Soothed -With Cuticura onn Oletreent, Talenm, Me. everywhere. Samples res of Outloars Laboratories, Bopt. Z. Maldan, Mass.

AN EDITORIAL BY

which flood the market. Try taking a floor, walk any evening through the well-towalk any evening through the well-toover the certainties of experience, over
the rese-colored shades you see. No
house is complete without a floor
haps the Mister, even now, sustained
in spirit, would put away the devocolored silk shade.

By Barton Braicy
ou like straight streets that are metout floor.

"But there is always hope, hope
over the certainties of experience, over
haps the Mister, even now, sustained
in spirit, would put away the devocation. No, Excellency I was
out like supernatural to work out his plan
walk any evening through the well-toover the certainties of experience, over
haps the Mister, even now, sustained
in spirit, would put away the devocation. No, Excellency I was
out like supernatural to work out his plan
walk any evening through the well-toover the certainties of experience, over
haps the Mister, even now, sustained
in spirit, would put away the devocation. No, Excellency I was
out like supernatural to work out his plan
walk and to save his life. I kinew the
over the certainties of experience, over
haps the certainties of experience, over

colored silk shade.

If you happened to have a perfective beyond hope:

If you happened to have a perfective beyond hope:

But the will to hope was ago you couldn't rest till you threw it out and replaced it crevice at the doorsili."

No. Excellency I was I swore bitterly.

And we took him for a lunatic!"

And we took him for a lunatic!"

The human mind is capable of any absurd
with a mahogany one, and having:

The human mind is capable of any absurd
with a mahogany one, and having:

The human mind is capable of any absurd
with a mahogany one, and having: with a mahogany one, and having achieved the mahogany you sent it the way of all the earth for the sake of

Now the joke is that many a woman would like to get back that despised old walnut sofa, for she has discov-Let's take care that we don't go

SPORTS VEILS.

Skin Troubles

Triumphs of M. Jonquelle by MELVILLE DAVISSON POST THE THING ON THE HEARTH

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Did some occult power of the Orient cause the mysterious and incredible tragedy which had removed from the world one of its greatest intelligences—the brain of

RODMAN, who had startled scientists
with his paper on the manufacture
of precious stones by synthetic

of precious stones by synthetic chemistry?
Rodman was dead. His attendant, that strange Oriental from the Shan monastery in Asia, told a story weird and incredible. Finally
M. JONQUELLE, greatest of French detectives, was called to America and the Oriental rehearsed the story of what took place on the night when the man who could manufacture rubles and emeralds as cheaply as glass, mot his death.

as glass, mot his death. GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER III The Oriental was going on with a slow, precise articulation as though he would thereby make a difficult matter

"The night had fallen swiftly. It was incredibly silent. There was no sound in the Master's room, and no light except the flicker of the logs smoldering in the fireplace. The this line of it appeared faintly along the sill of the door."

He paused.

"The fireplace. Excellency, is at the end of the great room, directly apposite this door into the hall, before which i have always sat when the Master was within. The fireplace is of black marble with an immense black marble hearth. And the gift which I had brought the Master stands on one side of the fire, on this marble hearth as though it were a single hearth as though it were a single andiron."

He put his hand somewhere into the loose folds of his Oriental garment and brought out a coll of thin, relluming the onion-skin, painted in Chinese characters. It was of immense that the roll wound on a tiny cylinder of wood was not above two inches in thickness.

"Excellency," he said. "I have carefully concealed this report through the misfortunes that have attended andiron."

andiron."

The man turned back into the heart of his story.

"I knew the vauge sense of pressure that the devocations of the thing were again on the way. And I began to suffer in the spirit for the Master's safety. Interference, both by act and by the will, were denied me. But there is an anxiety of spirit. Excellency, that the uncertainty of an issue makes intolerable."

The man paused

the misfortunes that have attended me. It is not certain that I shall be able to deliver it. Will you give it for me to the jewel-merchant Vander-dick, in Amsterdum." He will send it of Master's to Mahadal in Bombay, and it will go north with the caravans."

I put the scroll into my pocket and went out, for a motor-car had come into the park, and I knew that Jonuclie had arrived.

I met Jonquelle and the superintendent in the long considerable."

He paused. "There was now a delicate odor, ev-There was now a delicate odor, everywhere, faintly, like the blossom of the bitter apple here in your country. The red embers in the fireplace gave out a steady light; and in the grow of it, on the marble hearth, stood the one who had descended from the closation of the andiron."

Another M. Fortune Telle Monday issue. elevation of the andiron." Again the man hesitated, as for an

accurate method of expression, "In the flesh, Excellency, there was color that would not appear in the image. The hair was yellow, and the eyes were blue; and against the black marble of the fireplace the body was

Excellency.

clutch of the savage male figure in the There is no dress or ornament, ns you will recall, Excellency. Not even an oar jewel, or an anklet, as though the graver of the image felt that the inherent beauty of his figure could take nothing from these esten-

"The woman's heavy, yellow hair was wound around her head, as in the image. She shivered a little faintly, like a naked child in an unaccustom-ed draught of air, although she stood

on the warm, marble hearth and within the red glow of the fire.
"The voice from the male figure of
the image, which I had brought the
Master and which stood as the andiron now so immensely enlarged, was be-ginning again to speak. The thin me-tallic sound seemed to splinter against

the dense silence, as it went forward in the ritual prescribed. But the Master had already decided; he stood now on the great marble hearth with his papers crushed to-gether. And as I looked on, through the crevice under the doorsill, he put out his free hand and with his finger out his free hand and the fiesh couched the woman gently. The fiesh couched the finger yielded, and stooping under his finger yielded, and stooping the formula into the iver, he put the formula into

Like one who has come to the end of his story, the huge Oriental stopped He remained for some moments si-lent. Then he continued in an even, monotonous voice:

"I got up from the floor then, and purified myself with water. And after that I went into an upper chamber, opened the window to the east, and say down to write my report to the broth-erhood. For the thing which I had erhood been sent to do was finished.



He killed Rodman simply by crushing him in his arms.

He put his hand somewhere into the

I met Jonquelle and the superin-lendent in the long corridor: they had been looking in at my interview

gies of the Spirit such body must be tached himsen to those of the body must be tached himsen to the worship, those of the body must be superily replied Jonquells. "He wholly denied, and I had warned the "Surely." replied Jonquells. "He wholly denied, and I had warned the "Surely." replied Jonquells. "He wholly denied, and I had been superily to the superily of the Sabine woman—and staged the supernatural to work out his plan the supernatural to work out his plan.

Another M. Jonquelle story, "The ortune Teller," will begin in our will begin in our

Marriage a la Mode

erature in former days are scaled to a French girl until she dons the wed-The only novels she is allowed to

conspicuously white.

"But in every other aspect of her, but in each in the woman was on the young girls. They deal with the mild-hearth in the flesh as she is in the continuous to the title of Madama enables. the est love making.
Only the title of Madame enables the French girl to take up the novels of Victor Hugo, Balzac, George Sand

and others. Consequently, as one French "old maid" of 30 has complained, "minxes of 18 or 20, just because they are

married, can read what they choose, while I am still treated as a school

If You Are Well Bred

You will not allow the spoon to remain in the cup while drinking a bevcrage.

Neither will you blow upon any bevcrage to cool it.

In eating soup you will dip with an outward motion from the far side of the plate and will imbibe the soup from the side of the spoon.

FOR COLD CREAM. Cold cream jars of porcelain are among the new importations for the dressing table. They take their decorative designs from the friezes of ancient Egypt and may, when emptied, be put to various other attractive uses.

